THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Deacon & Peterson, Publishers.

NUMBER SIXTY-SIX SOUTH THIRD ST.

Two Dollars Per Annum, In Advance.

THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

EDMUND DRACON, HENRY PETERSON, } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

} CLUBS—FOR TERMS TO CLUBS, SEE PROSPECTUS ON THIRD PAGE.

DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXIX. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1850. WHOLE NO. 1510.

Choice Poetry.

WELCOME AS FLOWERS IN MAY.

FROM THE DUBLIN UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE.

At day's decloning, a maid sat weeping
A garland crown'd her with wild flowers gay;
But her heart was sore, and the tears coursed over
Her eyes at the door, in the cool of May.

And take,' she cried, to her young lover's pride—
From your plighted bride, on this holy day.
A true love token of fond vows spoken,
That may not be broken—these flowers of May.

In life and in death, if you hold to your faith,
Your love is sweet, sure as the dawn and dew;
Come poor or with wealth, come in sickness or health
Be mine,' she said, 'and welcome as flowers in May.

To my heart you'll be welcome as flowers in May
Or, all of coral, when wide seas sever
Our hearts, you wear in fash to me,
A true token you'll never upbraid
Affection betrayed—from that hour you're free!

I ask none, since upon golden ore,
I'll sell my love more for your wealth or store
Than
The land that will sell at one owes lofted soil
From their crime or from spoil, is the hand for
me!

The blessing half spoke, her flat more of sake
And young were broke the young man's pleasure;
Her father's wealth and her mother's health
The maid swept home in the vistal air

Her mother was dead, but maid's comfort she
Of day-dreams had been, and her father's glee
When early, once more at the end for the door,
Stood the old soldier to welcome her over.

For the love of that maid, whatever strayed,
Her father forgave, and her mother's prayer
Love so eager from that, till he lost sight
Of her child's errors in her love's delight.

'I bring you an store of the bright gold ore,
But poor as before, I return to dower;
Take back your gold, but give me back health,
Hope without dread and the flowers of May.'

The maiden has prayed her true love to her breast,
And the old man's eyes
Are bright as the skies
To look upon the couple. 'I'm content!' I guess
I'll keep them now and welcome as flowers in May.

Pictures of Life.

HOW A YOUNG MAN FEELS UPON HIS BRIDAL WEEK.

The following capital description of a young man's feelings on the first week after his marriage, we find, to-day, in the last number of Dickens's inimitable (and unequalled) story, "David Copperfield."

Once again let me pause upon a memorable point in my narrative. Once again I see myself, with Traddles, Sophy, and Miss Wickfield, in the old room. Once again I see the window open to the leads, and the autumn weather late in months and hours; and the moon looking in, and the lights burning, and the fire glowing, and the shadows waiting to darken in the summer eves, to reflect the fire and lights, and to be reflected in the looking-glass. Once again I see Traddles, with his hair on end, before the fire, and Sophy sitting by me on the sofa.

Not a friend changes, in the house of the two little birds (for Sophy is little, and Traddles is little, and they are the prettiest little pair!) but the weather-glass hangs in the hall. Neither clock nor weather-glass is ever right; but we believe in them nevertheless.

I have come largely to make a confession to my story. I make a respectable income by it. I am a lucky man. I am independent, and can afford to belong to the art, and I am joined with eleven other gentlemen in a contract to write a Journal of a Morning Newspaper. Night after night, I receive fresh proofs that my confidence in myself is not misplaced. Success has been fulfilled, explanations that are only meant to mystify, I wallow in wealth. Sometimes, I am overpowered by the sense of it. Even for me, like a drowned fool! skewered through and through with gold-fish spears, and bound hand and foot with fine tape. I am sufficiently bound and gagged, I am sure, to make a model miser. I feel as if I am quoted as an infinite short of, and shall never be convicted.

My dear old Traddles has tried his best at the same pursuit, but it is not in Traddles' way. He has not the concentration necessary to the pursuit, and reminds me that he always did remember himself some of the characters in the stories he read to me, with admirable industry and fidelity, but never with any other intelligence. He gets together, to-day, a Conveyancer whose chambers he attends. A great deal of very dry papers are copied out at home for the same gentleman, and, before this time, I should think the Inner Temple must have mastered Traddles.

I have come out in another way. I have taken a little something in secret, and send it to a magazine, and it was published in the magazine. Then I took courage, and sent it to the Editor of a Monthly Publication, and he took it. Then, added to the Magazine, I am sent off, when I like, to the Continent. There really, on the Dip in the parking of a broad grass walk, I have walked in the sun, and walked in the shade, and walked in the moonlight, and walked in the dark, and walked in the rain, and walked in the dust, and walked in the mud, and walked with the sage. I am sufficiently behind the scenes to know the machinery, and I am quoted as behind about it, and shall never be convicted.

My dear old Traddles has tried his hand at the same pursuit, but it is not in Traddles' way. He has not the concentration necessary to the pursuit, and reminds me that he always did remember himself some of the characters in the stories he read to me, with admirable industry and fidelity, but never with any other intelligence. He gets together, to-day, a Conveyancer whose chambers he attends. A great deal of very dry papers are copied out at home for the same gentleman, and, before this time, I should think the Inner Temple must have mastered Traddles.

I have come out in another way. I have taken a little something in secret, and send it to a magazine, and it was published in the magazine. Then,

Original Lectures.

REV. DR. BAIRD'S
HISTORICAL LECTURES ON EUROPE.

ITALY.

PHONOGRAPHICALLY REPORTED FOR THE NEW-YORK EVENING POST.

LECTURE IX.

Our subject this evening, ladies and gentlemen, is the history and condition of Italy.

Of the early history of that country we cannot know a great deal: we do know that the people of its Southern part was settled by colonies from Greece about the time of the earliest of the Olympiadsor 776 B.C. These colonies advanced rapidly in civilization, and became very powerful for a time; afterwards, Rome began a career of great prosperity, and it is supposed that Romulus was founded by a colony of people indebted to the Greeks—in fact, by a Trojan colony, from the coasts of Asia Minor, having all the refinements of Asiatic civilization. Without believing all that the Roman historians tell us, we cannot doubt that their city was founded about the year 750 before our Saviour, and that there was seven or eight kings of Rome, of whom Romulus, unless we are going to overthrow all the facts of history, was the one who gave name to the accession of the founding of Rome by those men, that in the first early history there were seven Kings, and that then succeeded the Republic which lasted five hundred years and more; then came the Empire of Rome, lasting for eighteen or, as some of you will, by Julius Cæsar, although Augustus is commonly called the first Roman Emperor—The Empire lasted more than another five hundred years. That Rome was the capital of the Pagan Rome, if we may so call it—had a continuous government of about twelve hundred years, under the three forms of Monarchy, Republic and Empire, and gradually Rome became exceedingly powerful. She conquered all the surrounding country, and under the Republic, it reached (often by lying) almost as far as it does the whole of Italy; not only that, but in course of time, she conquered neighboring nations, incorporated them under her own government, and founded the vast Roman Empire—the most powerful Empire that ever existed. Under the Empire Rome was most heavenly situated for a great power; no one could look at a map of Europe upon the map, without being struck with the fact that Nature, or the Providence of God, has so made and placed it that it must exert a vast influence upon the history of the world. The position of Italy was and is one of very great advantage; it is not a large country, having now about one hundred and twenty-five or one thousand square miles, and about twenty-two millions of inhabitants; there are not more than twenty-four millions of people throughout the world, who speak the Italian language, but there are only twenty-two millions, including those of the Italian islands around the peninsula of Italy. To be sure, there is a million of people who speak the language in Tyrol, and Trieste is completely a Italian city; it is not German at all, though situated within the boundaries of Austria; there are besides, several thousand Italians in Paris and a great many in London, but as a part and entire, as I have said, is not more than twenty-four millions at present.

In regard to the past history of that country in connection with population, I may say that the inhabitants in the days of ancient Rome, were not so very numerous after all—not so numerous probably, as is generally supposed. A great many, susceptible, however, of a general cultivation, and consequently capable of sustaining a vast population, so that at some periods of its history Italy may have had a greater number of inhabitants than she has now, although probably not to any great as it is sometimes called.

In regard to the physical condition of Italy, it would be difficult to find in the world a country more beautiful, or which is better situated; the Southern part is seldom so warm as to be uncomfortable, as many people have supposed, and is not nearly so warm as the Southern portion of the United States in summer. It is so surrounded by water that the climate during the year, however, is really delightful, except for a few weeks, when they have the sirocco or hot wind from Africa, and even then it is not oppressive. From my own experience, I may say that I never found Italy unpleasant as regards climate, I was there in the hottest of the very coldest season. At present it is not very healthy in some portions, but that is because the country is not well cultivated; it was under excellent cultivation in the times of the Romans, and then it was healthy. The Pontine Marshes, which are a short distance from Rome, are a very famous example of the existence of a vast meadow, where the climate is damp and chilly; they do not appear to be stagnant, they are like the country around Elizabethtown, New Jersey. Those marshes are artificially created, and the neighborhood rendered uninhabitable by the means of a gaseous gas which is given off (or rather) in the times of the Romans, however, the Pontine Marshes were thoroughly drained, well cultivated, and finally populated, and any one of them is now unhealthy, it is because the draining and cultivation are neglected. There are about a million of Dutchmen there, they would very soon make it healthy and clean, and those inhabitants are occupied in the middle of summer as I have said, by the occasional hot wind from Africa, called the sirocco, but they are not in the Southern part, and even there does not amount to much.

I have gone into these little details on the subject, because many people in this country think that the Italians have engendered there the effects of the climate, which is an enormous opinion; the Italians by no means, although I will say they are, but it is not the climate which has made them so. I was enough in Italy to account for their degeneracy; they have and too poor and too few Advantages to be enterprising, to be enthusiastic, and I have not the least doubt the of the Italians were under favorable circumstances, they would be a noble race. They are a nationality a very rare, by no means, as many people think, they are obliged to be idle because they cannot find employment. It is almost impossible for the laborer, or the man who wishes to find employment, such is the unfortunate state of society in that country; their manfactures have been ruined by a want of education, by bad government, and more especially by the want of a good Church. For the Church has been subject to a double slavery—one part from the tyranny of the Church, and the other under the tyranny of the State. The Church has said to the people, "You have nothing to do with ecclesiastical affairs; you need not read the Bible; we have got the Catechism to find what we are to you, and all that you have to do is to believe."—The State has said to the people, "You have nothing to do with the Government: we will make laws for you, and tell you what to do, and all that you have to do is obey." And between the having the Church and obeying the State, the poor Italians had a very sad time at it; and how it would be wonderful if they were otherwise than ignorant and degraded.

If you look at the North part of Italy, at the valley of the Po, you find one of the most beautiful and prosperous countries in the world; there is one-third part of the whole population of Italy. The peninsula part of it is mountainous, mountains, with beautiful valleys between, and on the sides of the mountains and of Italy. Some thing is true of the islands of Sicily, Corsica, Sardinia, and the islands in the Mediterranean.

I have spoken of the beautiful situation of Italy; as a peninsula, it projects into the Mediterranean, reaching very nearly the limits of the way across to Africa, and at the same time was near to all the countries of the south and west of Europe. Rome is about in the middle from North to South, and you will see at once how exceedingly natural it was to be a great power. In the best days of their power, the Mediterranean was their nothing here; it was a Roman lake, for the Romans held very nearly all the countries forming shores of—the best countries of Europe—and had conquered even Asia Minor, and established governments in all the Western countries of Asia. They possessed, too, all the North part of Africa, and for a long time, Egypt and her enormous resources were under control; so that altogether it was, as I have said, the greatest Empire that ever existed. As to its internal resources and population, I have not very considerable data and their conquered countries, and in the time of Augustus, the whole population of the Roman Empire was estimated.

I have no doubt correctly, at one hundred and twenty millions, although now, in the same countries, is a great deal fewer.

As to the early history of Italy, I have said that you begin with the Greek colonies, which were founded in Greece, and the Greek language is still left in the southern part of Italy; it exists to this time, some of their customs—and the Greek Church is still left in the cities which had founded them, and there was a great deal of commerce between Italy and Greece in the way. Then Rome arose and conquered the whole of Italy, but she found some trouble with those Greek colonies; the latter called over to their aid Pyrrhus of Epirus, who endeavored to save his friends; but the Romans conquered him, and he was defeated, and the Romans at last took possession of the island of Sicily. Such you will know the history of the beginning of the fourth century, the Emperor Constantine raised Rome by transferring his capital from the city of Rome to Constantinople, and that transferred the power to the latter city, and the Empire of the East was founded. The Empire of the West declined, and the actual existence of Rome, and only those, had much authority during the fifth century, that the first King of Rome was Romulus, the first Emperor was Augustus, and the last Emperor of, under the names of both; the last, however, seems to have been rather an insignificant creature, and I do not know that there is anything to be said about him.

Throughout her history, Rome was a very singular public affair as regards government; under the Republic, she had a Senate and one Consul—the great political leaders—and the most of the people had very little power over the government to what they should have. There was a distinction between the Patricians and the Plebeians, the first of whom were the nobility, the rich, the latter the poor—the free Citizen, etc.,—have gone into the Empire, and the Republic was entirely overthrown, there were many distinguished men, but I do not time to speak of them to-night.—At to the character of the Roman people, from beginning with Julius Cæsar, and going down throughout the Empire, we find that there were many of them very worthless men, and some of them, also, distinguished for virtue and talent—but, after all, Rome was a military government, and Imperial Rome was emphatically military; and indeed she was raised by the very fact that she depended upon this military government.—To be sure, many emperors were men of very little very much in the capital and the principal cities of the Empire, but I apprehend that we entirely overrate the civilization of ancient Rome. I think that it was confined entirely to the three or four cities, and that the great mass of the people were ignorant and degraded; most of them were slaves, and the free were not much better off—were little better—sometimes worse as regards the comforts of life. Rome was a great military oligarchy, even in its best days, more than anything else, and as to the morals of the people, they were fearfully low, and I have no doubt that without a parallel for wickedness at the present day. The Jew of Rome has been raised almost from the dead, to show in itself the great immorality of the Romans in the time of its existence. Things are revealed there which are too palpable to be mistaken, and too wicked to be exposed to the light of modern day. Rome was surprised to see how far a people could go in vice, and in every thing that is evil in the sight of nation. There is certainly no city in Europe at the present day which could be opened to the light of the Roman Empire, and was finally universally acknowledged, that it was a long time before it, and underwent the persecutions from the Romanists of a different kind, but it survived, and triumphed and was acknowledged, still if you think that the manners of the people were perfectly Christian-like, and as we see the people of the United States at the present day, I think that you are very much mistaken. The great mass of the people were very little affected by Christianity, and although they gave up barbarism and the open emblems of paganism, still they did not feel the true influence of Christian principles.

And when the Roman Empire was overthrown by the Northern barbarians, Italy fell, which we have often heard expressed by other travellers. The Germans, they say, are a strong, and, what is called, in the primeval forest, the first growth is not similar to that which has just been removed. He says that

> It is rarities, not well-learnt reasons, the surprise of every one who sees it for the first time, and of the true cause of which is imperfectly understood. The Germans, when they left their wooden villages and green pines, and which might have gone on for ages, and the barbarians in Europe, and which by their growth had not been interfered with—had not their vigor and exercised by a long succession of wars.

He then tells us that Lushay adopts the Candelle's theory, that the carcinogen of one plant or the nutriment of another, on which, by the way, there are two contagious, is an exhalation of the pleasuresome. Now, we are tired of hearing about Italy's being ruined by the Goths, and we have a little with farming; and we think both our land and our garden supply facts which throw light upon the condition of the soil after the clearings. Take a piece of land that has been cultivated for a long time, and then left to itself, which is overrun with every thing you have ever heard of in the shape of weeds, and you will find it will keep it in grass for ten or twenty years. During that time the trees will not come to a large size, for twenty years, plough it up, and put it again into Indian corn, and you will find a great crop; and we ever. We have no doubt but that there would be the same result after an interval of a hundred years. A part of the soil of Italy is not Dame. And the London correspondent of the North American, of this city, says:

> The Times which has just published the most memorable of the British Government, some very important facts in relation to the Ionian Islands. It appears that more than one European nation, having designs upon the Ionian Islands, has been secretly fomenting sedition, as to be termed, of the United States, and the Ionian Islands, of the Ionian Islands.

All this is very amusing—not to say absurd—but it is not surprising that the Times, in the first place, if an expedition composed of it ought to be sent to Ionian Islands, and the Ionian people have indeed been stirred against the Government, and the Times would have implied would blindness or gross ignorance, not to see that the movement was in the United States. But substitute the true word Ionianists, for the outward movements, and the correspondent of the North American, in return, to wait till the Ionian people are ready to rise, and not to be the interference of any nation.

The fact is, gentlemen—the United States is increasing in power at a rate to astonish mankind, and as the old monarchies of the world behold their own days numbered, they look to the Ionian Islands, they feel mortified, and something should be done to check the progress of this country.

As to all projects of conciliation against the United States, I have expressed my opinion, and I have been enough to do at present to control her own "wild horses," without troubling herself with those of other countries; and I am sure that she will keep them very tight hands on their shoulders, they will do as much as they can to control the power of them. The United States is not a gratuitous Republic, but a Republic which has been and will be frightened by threats of coalitions against it; for it fears not a whole world in arms. It has nothing to fear from the Ionian Islands, and the masses of Europe are its friends. By and by, the time will come when the masses of all Europe would withdraw the weight which now keeps down the people, and they would then unite both themselves and their armed oppressions with graces. But the scheme is too absurd to waste time upon it, and I only notice it because it is evidently originating Gibraltar.

Now, I would believe that the very men who talk so loudly of "peace") in connection with the Ionian Islands, have been engaged for some time and again in the eternal affairs of Spain and her colonies—the only difference is that the movement in favor of Don Carlos has not yet begun. This, I may be said, makes all the difference in the world; perhaps it does make a difference—and therefore we censured the late Administration for its silence in regard to the course and the difference between a legitimate interference and "piracy." To call the Ionian movement "piracy" is to be guilty of a scandalous abuse of terms. They were invited to do what they did by a powerful party in Spain and her colonies—by the only difference that Don Carlos has not yet risen—and therefore all in which they are blameless. This is, we glad, to some offence, and they must have the privilege of "piracy" if the laws ought never entered their souls.

THE MOUNTAINEER.

We received last week, the last, and far not the steamboat Mountaineer, would commence her trips to Cape Island on Sunday. She start from the foot of Courtlandt-street—and start at four from being able to climb mountains, she has to go down to Cape Island, and there are high house foundation on the Broadway was Mount Pitt, and the Mountaineer is in of which to carry on her business—but she is not to be long engaged in carrying excursion parties, and we feel sure that she will be a favorite with the public.

MINERAL WATER.

Our warm—yes, for afternoon last week, a basket of mineral water made its appearance in our establishment. It was a stranger, and of course we took it in. The judgment, of all hands, or rather, all palates,—came to the very "decided,"—was favorable to it in the highest degree. It was unanimously pronounced "A No. 1, and no mistake." Readiness makes it—F. F. Hoskinson (late of Savannah) at his establishment, back of 13 South Eighth street. He conceive to be a fund-mer, indeed.

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

Philadelphia:

SATURDAY, JULY 9, 1850

ALL THE CONTENTS OF THE POST ARE SET UP EXPRESSLY FOR IT, AND IT ALONE. IT IS NOT A MERE REPRINT OF A DAILY PAPER.

TERMS, &c.

The terms of the POST are—$2 00 per annum—$3, if not paid in advance. For $5 one copy is sent three years.

4 Copies, $5 " (and one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club.)
12 " (and one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club.) $15 00 "
20 " (and one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club.) $25 00 "

The Postage on the POST is but 26 cents a quarter, or 52 cents a year, if paid quarterly or yearly in advance.

Those wishing their paper changed, will please state the name of the Post Office to be changed from, as well as the Post Office they wish it changed to—and so.

All persons addressing letters to us should be careful to give the name of the State as well as that of the town or Post Office.

Post Masters or others sending for Clubs, would do well to have the papers sent to one address when they can do so conveniently.

We trust our old friends, the Postmasters, will exert themselves and get up large Clubs for the Mammoth Post; or if they do not feel inclined to do so themselves, we will be much obliged when that they will show our Prospectus to some other friend, and solicit his influence in our favor. We will be willing to do so. It must be remembered that this paper is not the nearest and poorest of the many reprints.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Kane's Roster is hardly pointed enough to be felt; but we will see what we can do for it.

To B. C. R., &c. as the author surmises, rather too much for the taste of our readers.

"When I'm Gone," is too doleful, and we think it will be better for the author to keep it by him for a while, and not to be in a hurry to send it to the public.

The Traveller cannot find a stopping place in the Post.

C. M.'s "Lines" have not fallen in pleasant places. It our correspondent would have their acceptance, he must write in a less hackneyed strain, and encouraged expression.

To Mr. Jones—Declined.

THE CUBAN QUESTION.

The news of the attempted invasion of Cuba by Gen. Lopez, created the most intense excitement in this city. The general impression is that the Spanish Government is accused of not having done its duty in the premises, which every one knows to be untrue. The Times' tells us that the "Times" declares that not only Spain, but the United States, will be very glad to receive an explanation from the American Government.—That individual, poppin says:

> It is a question of universal interest to ascertain whether the law in the United States has been violated, and whether the peace and dignity of the Union in the teal of the world, or whether the Government of the United States has compelled over all authority and justice, that the Government of the United States is accused of not having done its duty in the premises, which every one knows to be untrue. The Times' declares that not only Spain, but the United States, will be very glad to receive an explanation from the American Government.—That individual, poppin says:

> Secondly—The process for producing hydrogen gas by decomposing water, is now in successful operation, and will be offered to the public at a reasonable rate.

> Fifthly—The means of rendering platinum malleable, and of making platinum crucibles, by combining with the combination of hydrogen, oxygen, and nitrogen, known before described.

> Sixthly—The means of rendering platinum and other metallic substances malleable, by means of the electric current, and other more malleable metals, by means of the electric current, and other more malleable metals, by means of the electric current, and other more malleable metals

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Philadelphia.

SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1850.

SATURDAY EVENING POST
STEAM-POWER BOOK AND JOB PRINTING OFFICE,
No. 66 South Third Street, Phila.,
Where Books, Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Way Bills, Circulars, Bill Heads, Cards, Labels, &c., &c., are printed with dispatch, in the neatest manner, and on the most reasonable terms.
DEACON & PETERSON, Proprietors.

EMIGRANTS AND LAND-SHARKS.

According to late statements in the English papers, it appears that our American municipal regulations are evaded with impunity, and the public none the wiser. Particular complaints are made abroad, concerning the imposition and annoyance to which "emigrants of all classes" are exposed on landing at New York. If the statements are true, we rather think that the blame lies, if anywhere, at the doors of our emigrant societies here, which profess to extend help and guidance to their stranger countrymen. Certainly, it should be the duty of some one, whether officers of police or others, to attend at the landing of emigrants, when a ship arrives, and at least interpose with authority, between strangers and those who would deceive them.—In the London Times, of a recent date, a letter appeared upon this subject, from an English gentleman, who gave his name; and the following is an extract of it:

I arrived last week by one of the London liners, having 178 steerage and 20 cabin passen-

...

win, Davis of Miss., Dayton, Dickinson, Dodge of Wis., Douglass, Felch, Greene, Hale, Hamlin, Jones, Miller, Norris, Pearce, Phelps, Pratt, Seward, Shields, Smith, Sturgeon, Underwood, Upham, Wales, Walker, Webster, Whitcomb.

Mr. Davis, of Mass., addressed the Senate at length, against the entire bill, and in support of the principle of the Wilmot Proviso.

Afterwards, in assent to the desire of Mr. Clay, a general agreement was made to have a vote on the engrossment of the bill on Wednesday next. Then after Executive Session, the Senate adjourned.

On the 29th, Mr. Seward submitted a resolution, which lies over, instructing the Committee on Commerce to consider and report on the expediency of instructing a survey, by the Topographical Engineer of the United States of the banks of the Mississippi River subject to overflow, for the purpose of ascertaining an effectual mode of preventing the injury of inundations, by the construction of necessary embankments and canals.

A resolution of Mr. Hale, inquiring whether there may not be a prospective reduction of naval officers in the United States, without injury to the public service, was adopted.

Mr. Cass called up a resolution submitted by him the day previous, in relation to prohibiting officers in the army from exercising civil authority within the limits of the United States, and providing adequate punishment for such crimes.

Mr. Pratt said if the person to whom reference was made in the resolution, had acted without authority of law, and without instructions from the Executive, but had by his own authority attempted to organize a Government in New Mexico, the Committee should also inquire whether there is not any mode of punishing such officer for such offence.

Mr. Cass was very indignant that Col. Munroe should have dared, after Congress had been deliberating seven months upon the subject, to cut the gordian knot by calling a Convention to institute a State Government for New Mexico. He said that Gen. Riley had no right to do what he had done in California. He admitted, however, the right of the people, whether ten or ten thousand, to form a Government for their own protection. The people of California came together and formed their Constitution as it was their right to do; and their act was valid, not by virtue of any call, or by any pretended authority; but solely because they chose to act.—He admitted that the people of New Mexico had

...

General News.

A New Cure for Cholera.—Dr. Macrae, in hospital at Howrah, has, according to the Indian news, discovered a new and most successful mode of treating cholera patients. He causes them to inhale a certain quantity of oxygen gas, which contributes a strong stimulating effect, and finally throws the patient into a refreshing sleep. On awaking, he finds himself restored to health, with the exception of a general weakness, which always succeeds any physical prostration. Dr. Macrae had tested his mode of practice upon fifteen European seamen, who have been carried to the Howrah Hospital in the last stage of the disease, and the patient has in every instance recovered.

Ungallant Indians.—At a recent peace council, brought about by Governor Ramsay, between those inveterate enemies, the Sioux and Chippewas, "some of the American ladies having seated themselves in the Council, the Sioux rose and left the tent in a very ungallant manner, as was thought; but they afterwards stated the reason to have been the termination of the talk, but some of them said they did not council with women, and consequently left. Hole-in-the-Day, a Chippewa Chief, requested that the ladies might remain, and cheer his tribe, which gallantry was acknowledged by many of the ladies in a substantial manner."

...

hard rolled hills. Even along the scattered water courses, where they broke the thick ice to give their cattle drink, the annual autumn fires had left little wood of value. The party, therefore, often wanted for good camp fires, the first luxury of all travellers; but to men insufficiently furnished with tents and other appliances of shelter, almost an essential to life. After days of fatigue, their nights were often passed in restless efforts to save themselves from freezing. Their stock of food also proved inadequate, and as their systems became impoverished, their suffering from cold increased.

Sickened with catarrhal affections, manacled by the fetters of dreadfully acute rheumatisms, some contrived for awhile to get over the shortening day's march, and drag along some others. But the sign of an impaired circulation soon began to show itself in the liability of all to be dreadfully frost-bitten. The hardiest and strongest became helplessly crippled.

Their brotherly affection and devotion is remarkable.

Want developed disease, and made them sink under fatigue, and maladies that would otherwise have proved trifling. But only those died of it outright, who fell in out-of-the-way places that the hand of brotherhood could not reach. Among the rest no such thing as plenty was known, while any went and hungered. If but a part of a group was supplied with provision, the only result was that the whole went on the half or quarter ration, according to the sufficiency that there was among them: and this so ungrudgingly and contentedly, that till some crisis of trial to their strength, they were themselves unaware that their health was sinking, and their vital force impaired.

Hale young men gave up their own provided food and shelter to the old and helpless, and walked their way back to parts of the frontier States, chiefly Missouri and Iowa, where they were not recognized, and hired themselves out for wages, to purchase more. Others were sent there, to exchange for meal and flour, or wheat and corn, the table and bed furniture, and other last resources of personal property which a few had still retained.

While yet on their march, the Mexican War was declared, and they were called upon for a battalion, which, through much difficulty, but with ready patriotism, they furnished.

"You shall have your battalion at once, if it

...

☞ When a young man vainly boasted in the theatre, and said, "I am wise, for I have conversed with many wise men," Epictetus made answer, "And I with many rich men, yet I am not rich."

☞ When the great and good Algernon Sydney was about to be executed, he calmly laid his head upon the block. He was asked by the executioner if he should arise again? "Not till the resurrection—strike on," was the remarkable reply of Sydney.

☞ The New Orleans True Delta publishes the requisition made upon the arsenal for the arms, by General Augusta, of the Louisiana Legion, which stated that they were necessary for the use of the Legion. This was certified by Adjutant General Rowley, and surety entered for the return of the arms.

Miscellaneous.

STRATFORD KNOCKINGS.

Mr. Phelps, in whose house at Stratford, such singular doings have been reported, writes as follows to the editor of the New York Observer. Mr. Phelps, we believe, stands high in the Church, and is a gentleman of great respectability:

Messrs. Editors—Public attention has been called of late to certain strange manifestations which have been denominated "Mysterious Knockings." They first began to attract attention in the City of Rochester, between two and three years ago. Since that time, similar manifestations have been in the cities of Auburn, Syracuse, and in other places in Western New York, and recently in several places in Ohio, New Jersey, Connecticut and Massachusetts. For several weeks past, something of the same character has been witnessed at my house. It commenced on the 10th of March last, and continued, with slight interruption, from two to three months. For the first five or six weeks, no communications were made that we could understand; but the phenomena consisted in the moving of articles of furniture in a manner that could not be accounted for. Knives, forks, spoons, nails, blocks of wood, &c., were thrown

...

The Markets.

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

Saturday, June 29, 1850.

REMARKS—Business continues very quiet, as usual at this season of the year, and quite a number of the business community have departed on their usual summer excursions. The Niagara's advices received on Tuesday were unfavorable for Cotton and Breadstuffs, and have rather depressed the market for the former article, but have had no effect upon the latter; prices, however, have undergone no material change, as the advices from the South, with regard to the growing crop of Cotton, are sufficient to maintain present prices; while speculators, with the present ease in the Money market, are enabled to retain their stocks. Exchange on England continues at 110a110½.

FLOUR AND MEAL.—The Flour market has been inactive during the past week; the demand for shipment has been limited, and only 7a4,000 bbls standard and good brands sold at $5.18¾a5.25 per bbl, including one or two lots at $5.12½, and some of a choice brand, fresh ground, at $5.37½; the sales for city consumption are limited within the range of $5.18¾a5.62½ for common and extra brands. Rye Flour is dull; 400 bbls sold at $3. Corn Meal is in limited request and has declined 12½c per bbl; sales of 1,000 barrels at $2.87½.

The amount of Flour and Meal inspected during the week ending the 28th inst. was as follows:

Wheat Flour	bbls	3,854
Rye Flour	bbls	1,138
Corn Meal	bbls	2,663
do.	half bbls	116

GRAIN.—The supplies of Wheat continue small—there has been a fair demand, and prices are steady; sales of 25,000 bushels red at $1.20a1.22, and white at $1.25a1.30, including some inferior at $1.28. Rye is scarce; 1,000 bushels sold at 6?c per bushel. Corn has slightly advanced, and is in good demand; sales of 20,000 bushels yellow at 63a63½, and white at 59c. Oats are steady; sales of 7,000 bushels Pennsylvania at 4?, and Southern at 40a43c per bushel.

PROVISIONS.—Pork is held firmly; sales of Mess at $11a11.25, cash and on time. Prime is held at $9a9.25 per bbl. In Beef no change. Bacon—Prices are steady; sales of Hams at 8a10¢, and Sides and

...

TRAVELLING AGENTS.

Mr. ISRAEL E. JAMES, No. 182 South Tenth Street, Philadelphia, is our general Travelling Agent, assisted by *James K. Whipple, William H. Weld, John Collins, James Deering, A. Kirk Wellington, Chas S. Hall, E. A. Evans, Jas. Clark, John W Allen, and P. Locke.*

Also, CHAS. S. HALL, for and in Arkansas.

Mr. C. W. JAMES, No. 1 Harrison Street, Cincinnati, Ohio, is our general travelling agent for the Western States; assisted by *J. R. Smith, J. T. Dent, Jason Taylor, J. W. Armstrong, Perrin Locke, W. Ramsey, and O. Simmons.*

Mr. HENRY M. LEWIS, of Montgomery, Alabama, is our general travelling agent for Alabama, and Tennessee, assisted by *B. B. Brett.*

WILLIAM A. PIERCE is our only Collector of Bills in Pennsylvania.

CHARLES S. ROWLEY will receive subscriptions from new subscribers in the State of Ohio.

MORTIMER T. WEBB, do do for New York State.

JUSTUS WHITE do do and collects for us in New York and the Canadas.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

MAY be obtained weekly at the Periodical Depots of HOTCHKISS & Co., *Boston, Mass.*
Of MILTON BOULEMET, *Mobile, Alabama.*
Of J. C. MORGAN, *New Orleans, La.*
Of GEO. W. NOBLE, *Louisville, Ky.*
Of J. GISH & BROTHER, *Lancaster, Pa.*
Of W. TAYLOR & Co., *Baltimore, Md.*
Of SAFFORD & PARK, *Norwich, Connecticut.*
Of F. HAGAN & Co., *Nashville, Tenn.*
Of S. W. PEASE & Co., *No. 24 Sixth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.*
Of WELD & Co., *New Orleans, La.*
Of J. W. RANDOLPH & Co., *Richmond, Va.*
Of W. ADAM, *Washington, D. C.*

Subscriptions will be received at either of the above mentioned Depots. But the proprietors of the Post hold themselves responsible only for money received directly by themselves, or through their authorized travelling agents.

ALMANAC.

...

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

For a single square, first insertion,	$2.00
For each subsequent insertion,	$1.50
For one square 6 months,	$20.00
For one square, a year,	$40.00

☞ Payment is required in advance.

GRAHAM, FOR JULY.

THE NUMBER CONTAINING
JENNY LIND'S
MOST BEAUTIFUL PORTRAIT,
NOW PUBLISHED.
Price 25 Cents.
FOR SALE AT THE OFFICE, 134 CHESNUT STREET.

THE FIRST PRAYER,
An exquisite Mezzotint Engraving, 19 inches by 24 inches, and also,
CHRIST BLESSING LITTLE CHILDREN,
is given to all new $3 subscribers, or to old subscribers who pay one year in advance.

THE REAL PARIS FASHIONS,
Designed and Colored in Paris, from the patterns of goods furnished by the agent of L. J. Levy & Co.

POSTMASTERS will be furnished with specimen numbers, if they satisfy us of their desire to form clubs.

CLUB RATES for the volume at the old prices.
Address GEORGE R. GRAHAM,
134 Chesnut St., Philadelphia.

...

BETTER THAN WE PROMISED!

SARTAIN'S UNION MAGAZINE
FOR JULY, 1850,
COMMENCING A NEW VOLUME,
CONTAINS
24 ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS;
32 EMBELLISHMENTS.

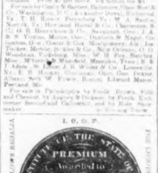
PORTRAITS AND SCENES OF THE
PENN FAMILY,
16 ILLUSTRATIONS.

The first number of the new volume is before the reader. Have we not made it better than we promised? As to embellishments, we have given you six full page engravings, besides twenty-five fine embellishments, of various kinds, scattered through the book. Among the embellishments, *besides a brilliant colored title-page, and a tinted engraving of Summer, are sixteen engravings, illustrating Scenes in the Life of Wm. Penn, the founder of the Keystone State.* One of these is a finely executed line engraving, representing Penn's celebrated Treaty with the Indians. Another is a superb mezzotinto by Sartain, giving a *likeness of Penn, with flowing locks, and in armor, before he donned the Quaker garb.* This likeness is engraved from the original portrait painted from life, in Ireland, in 1666. We give also, in the present number, engraved *portraits of Wordsworth and Mrs. Osgood,* with biographical notices. In the reading matter will be found a brilliant article from J. Orville Dewey, D. D., on *Intelligence and Labor,* another of Mrs. Kirkland's unsurpassed domestic sketches, a graceful story from the pen of Mrs. Hughs, poems of great originality and beauty, from Bayard Taylor, T. Buchanan Read, Thomas Dunn English, R. H. Stoddard, Frederika Bremer, Caroline May, Phoebe Carey, Mrs. Pease, Mrs. Dorr, Mrs. Clarke and others. *There is also an exquisite poem, not before published, by the late Mrs. Osgood, and the music contains that most beautiful of all her songs, beginning with the words "Call Me Pet Names, Dearest."* Harriet Martineau's Ambleside paper for this month has a special interest, as containing some very agreeable reminiscences of Wordsworth and Rydal Mount. Mr. Dowe, also, whose translations from the "Later French Lyric Poets" have attracted so much attention, has given some additional and very beautiful versions from Lamartine, Soumet and Chateaubriand.

SELF-MADE MEN.

A new and highly interesting feature of our magazine will commence in this volume, being portraits and sketches of the rise and career of the "SELF-MADE MEN" of our country, but more particularly of those connected with the book business.

...



...

A HURRICANE.

...

Congressional News

THIRTY-FIRST CONGRESS.

...

New Publications.

...

Clippings.

...

Bank Note List.

...

Marriages.

...

Deaths.

...

Selected Poetry.

THE ANNOYER.

BY MISS ALICE CAREY.

"Common as light is love,
And its familiar voice wearies not ever."—Shelley.

Some household everybody's home;
Some haunt certain hours;
And comes, unbidden, everywhere,
Like people she don't want.
The caterpillar reads, and thin voices,
And some women with [illegible]
And you hear his voice like a thousand broths,
In the looking of the wind.

He peeps into the measurer's box!
From his Bonnie Vam's run,
And the crawling writer of many men
Can never frighten him.
He'll come to his rest in the weary night,
When he's dreaming of his rest,
And he'll float to his eye in the morning light,
Like a man on a river rat.

He hears the several of the cooper's ode,
And makes him his sleeping place,
He lays in his ear from the shaving pile,
As it murmurs on the loop.
The little girl, the boardless boy,
The men that walk or stand,
He will get them all in his mighty arms,
Like the group of your very hands.

The shoemaker hangs above his bench,
And ponders his shining cart,
For here is under the hammer hid,
And a spell is on the awl.
It hurries the seam where he drives the peg,
And speaks in every blow.
'Till the last is dropped from his crafty hand,
And his foot hangs here below

He blots the prints which the sloppers sell,
And intrudes on the letter's trade,
And professes the hostler's stable-yard
In the shape of the clumsiness
In the darkest night, and the bright daylight,
Knowledge he can win.
In every house of good-looking folks
Will human love enter in.

The Supernatural.

GHOST-KNOCKINGS.

FROM "THE HOME JOURNAL."

The damage to the reeding of a house by the knowledge that there has been a supernatural manifestation in it, and the unwillingness of most persons to become subjects of public conjecture and curiosity, would prevent the making public of most of the instances—supposing that spirit-knockings were becoming general and frequent. Chancing, ourself, to know of three cases, the publicity of which is carefully avoided by three reasons, and of which we will say we should know more of each things than our neighbors, we feel justified in thinking it probable that the phenomenon—whatever it be—is more common than has been supposed. It is not long ghosts nor twenty, who have the monopoly of it—not two carpenters nor twenty, (if impostors be,) who have hit on the secret of doing it in the same manner of performing it, in different sections of the country. Let it turn out what it will, the topic is one so much discussed, that all which throws light upon it is interesting, and we will "scoop up" for our readers, the bubble or so that has floated from the general stream into our eddy editorial.

The first story we have to tell is rather to the disparagement of ghosts, and goes to show that the mind may remain pretty much the same, be a while, after the breakwater is laid and it is narrated in a letter to a private gentleman in this city, by an English friend with whom he is on familiar correspondence. Names cannot be given, for the reasons we specified in the first sentence of this article, and it was written with no thought of publicity—but the writer is a man of remarkable mind and attainments, and the correspondence is mainly upon topics of religious and moral progress. We briefly give the facts.

The wife and children of Mr. W. had been very much disturbed for some months, by unaccountable knockings. An occasional and inexplicable warning of their bed-curtains was another phenomenon which troubled them. It occupied an old house, of which Mr. W. had a long lease; but, as he wished to dispose of the lease and move to another part of London, and as he thought these phenomena were tricks that would be explained, he forbade a mention of the circumstances, as likely to prejudice the lease; and they were nearly secret when we left. Though not a physician, he was a man of considerable medical knowledge, and, a female complaint being evident to the eye of experience, the sentiments of animal magnetism for her cure—Mr. Lyon had been partially successful, when suggesting her, in one of her fits, the change from a passive to a lucid or clairvoyant state—

"What a singular old woman is in the room!" she suddenly exclaimed.

No one being present but Mr. W. and his wife he questioned the epileptic, getting gradually a description by which recognized his grandmother, who had been dead several years. He requested her to ask the old lady what she wanted.

"She is most anxious to speak to yourself," was the reply.

Further parley induced the vexatious ghost to open her mind through a second person, and was distressed at the neglect with which her oceans and remains were treated. Her valuable and valuable things left to mould in out-of-the-way corners, in a way that was insufferable, over where she was.

Having entirely forgotten the existence of these articles, Mr. W. inquired where they were. The old lady at once gave explicit directions—where they could be found, and how disposed of in the very places described, and in the very condition which had vexed the unchanged memory of the departed. They were attended to, and there were no supernatural noises for some months.

A recurrence at an attack, while the consultation on a new house, some time after, in the words, brought animal magnetism again into play, and, at the moment of the patient's subsequent to her clairvoyant, a violent rattling commence more heard. The patient did not, this time, become clairvoyant, but the communication was received in any intelligible shape from the unseen grandmother. The knockings at night were resumed, however, and Mr. W. determined to try if he could himself get a demonstration, and, in that case, to speak his mind, with the hope that deafness was not among the ills that ex flesh is heir to. He took pencil and kept himself awake till after midnight, and then tried to call up the knockings. At last, they suddenly commenced, and he then proceeded to give his grandmother a lecture. He had better late, in plain terms, the way she was disturbing the family, the risk of damaging his interests, and the better things she might expect if she would desist. He spoke to no thing aloud, between that and judgment day. As he went on, the knockings, by their customary rapidity at key-board in, from time to time, expressed displeasure; and, at the last allusion above, its repeal. A perfect quiet succeeded the lecture. Mr. W. then bade his grandmother good-night, and went to bed—since which she has never been more heard.

Droll as this is, it is narrated with perfect sobriety by a strong-minded and highly intelligent man, and we call on the reader to credit this fact—though he may put what construction he pleases on the circumstances it detains for facts happening it true, it would suggest a query too sensible enough, viz.—whether those who were wedded most cautiously to this life and its interests were not the last who clung most to the after one, and are not most eager and most likely to stumble on the best way to speak to us. We have continually appeared, to see about properly, buried deeply, and more matters of the world, whereas an intelligent ghost (that we ever heard of, at least,) has once put his nose through, through the surface of matter to the device, to tell us a single thing that is either useful or agreeable. And yet, that is the very thing and sample, one things with their new eyes which it would be most interesting to us to know, can scarcely be doubted. Is it possible that none but a "new" ghost would have any communication with us? The reader will forbid out the one.

It gave a second instance—

A gentleman of our acquaintance, who had been a politician for many years, (and, of course, had no time) had suffered a mysterious annoyance much worry,) heard of a farm which could be bought cheap, because "the house was haunted." Feeling unduly obliged to the ghosts for the recommendation, he became the printing, and rented there with his family for summer quarters. But with such an objection to the disqualification of the place, for she was "a perfect lady," that she was willing to see any spirit who had an errand to her. They had been there but a short time when the "knockings" commenced. The new tenant was a fearless cross-examiner, however, and would believe nothing on plausibilities. So, set all his wits to work to discover the cause of the ghosts did their pounding—for they were the blows of a sledge hammer apparently!—and, the house being a wooden one, the carpenters to keep and comfort announced in a serious manner. He was wholly unsuccessful. Three days ago he told the writer of this that it was still a complete mystery. His wife, (to her own belief,) was seen a spirit walk through the locked door of her bed-room, but as it made no communication, they remain in the dark as to its object. The place has no history beyond crops. It has been occupied always by such people as some but very sensible ghosts could have had any acquaintance with.

One instance more—

A family of young people, whom we know very well, moved into a new three-story brick house in the upper part of this city, last year.—Spirits are supposed to haunt only antiquated dwellings, but, here, they even got the start of rats, cockroaches, and the usual nuisances. Unaccountable knockings were heard before the coming in of the bill for the first quarter's rent. They sent down to order the servants to stop pounding, on the evening when they first heard it. But the rank was done and had done nothing of the kind. They lit candles at night, and, again and again, ransacked the house from garret to cellar, to find out what that confounded knocking could be, and discovered nothing that would say way explain it. Being young people, full of health, and with no unsettled accounts worth a dead man's while to come after, they, finally, are getting gradually indifferent to it, already silling in the matter with more fun than terror.

HOW TO MAKE HOME UNHEALTHY.

Under this title, Harriet Martineau is publishing a series of articles, written in a vein of humor and delicate irony, exposing certain popular follies and errors. It is only fair to say that some of her strictures are rather more applicable to the climate of England than the hot summer land of America. From one of these articles, entitled "The Light Nuisance," suggested by the refusal of the House of Commons to shade the "Light Tax," a tax on windows, we clip the following:

Darkness is better than daylight certainly.

New this admits of proof. For, let me ask, where do you find the best cafés at leisure?—not in the outside rooms, but in the inner rooms or parts of cafes?—of course, the white sheets in the middle. Why so? Because light has never come to them. They receive only luxuriance, may be trying on, by artificial light and warmth, a peace which has kept the sun at bay. It is the same with man: while we obstruct the light by putting brick and mortar where glass ought to be set, and mock the light by picturing impracticable windows on our exterior walls,—so that our houses stare about like blind men with glass eyes—while this is done, we all, at home and abroad, we become in our dim apartments pale and delicate, we grow to look relaxed, as gentlemen and ladies ought to look.

Ladies know that. To keep their faces pale, they pull the blinds down in the morning, and they put a veil between their countenances and the sun when they go out, and carry, like good soldiers, a great shield on high, by name a parasol, to ward his darts off. They know better than to let the air and sun blow upon them, or to be does the peaches. They choose to remain green fruit; and we all know that to be a delicacy.

Yet there are men among us daring to propose that there shall no longer be protection against light; men who would tax a house by its capacities, and tax the capacities by the number of panes set. The so-called sanitary people really seem to look upon their fellow creatures as so many cucumbers. Because not yet fallen on they back in our development. Disease is a privilege.

Now who only knew the tender touch of a wife's hand, the quiet kiss, the soothing whisper, the watchful eye and watch. All who are not dead to the tenderest emotions will lament the day when light is turned on without limit in our houses. Why are we to be hunted out of doors? Frequently gentlemen dwell among the sandy side of any street, and profess walking in the shade. Nay, even in one building, as in the case of a great house in Russell Square, the fronts of the three calls made by disease on the shady side of the establishment for every one visit that it pays to the sole front which is sunny. It is well known to happen uniformly, for a series of years. Let us be warned, then. There must be no increase of windows in our houses; let us contrive how we may shut out the sun more than we do. Let morning sun or afternoon sun few on valleys or upon us. Faded curtains, faded carpets, all these are luxuries. For faded taste, and faded wealth, it is a cheering spectacle on summer afternoons to see the bright rays beating on a row of warehouses, all the way down a street, and failing to penetrate a single one of the windows with a frown! Is it not obvious that, when daylight really comes, every window we possess is condemned—no less than the sun? Let us shut out the sun altogether, indeed! How can we do it? Why, by balloon into the sky, with Mr. Brad-stead and a messenger, to get the frame of the sun under just a little bit, that would be something rational. But, how to get at the sun? Ah, there's the rub. As if it were not perfectly notorious that in the articles of light, water, and air, Nature outwits mankind. We have to shut out light, and it is blinds and veils, and various machinery, as we push away our enjoyments with wishes, as we run away with our pads and curtains: and still we cannot get sufficient darkness cleansing in order to rescue our difficulty, by giving us more windows to protect against the inroads of these household nuisances.

One topic more. Let it be clearly understood that against artificial light we can make no objections. Between sun and candle there are important points that the mere difference in brilliancy. The light which comes down from the sky not only runs no fat out of our mouths, but of course changed with mysterious and salutary principles which have a purifying, vivifying power. It is a powerful ally of health, and we shall see what it suggests. But artificial light contains no sanitary principle at all, and, as a domestic

"Dear Mother.—So am I."

"Dear Mother.—So am I."

He had, at one time, a remarkably stupid, and hard voice, and, as he grew older, it took on a harsh and voice of terror, he said to her, in haste—

"Go and say to your mistress, Dr. Byles has put on his sermons!"

The girl flew down the stairs, and, with a face of scarlet, exclaimed, at the top of her voice—

"Dr. Byles has put on end to himself!"

In a somewhat wife and daughter rushed into the parlor—and there was the Doctor, calmly walking about, with a part of a cow's tail, that he had picked up in the street, tied to his coat, by cassock, behind.

It was the time of the Stamp Act, in 1765, to the period of the Revolution, the cry had been general, in favor of privateering, and the letters of privateers should be redressed. One fine morning, when the multitude had been wearing itself out, Commons, to see a regiment of red-coats paraded there, who had recently arrived, "Well," said the Doctor, going off to his study, "I will see what we can no longer complain, that our grievances are not redressed."

"True," said one of the laughers, who were following him, "but pray have you Dr. Byles got to do, Doctor?"

"To be sure, sir, I have," the Doctor instantly replied, "I had forgot that the year was 1765."

Had not this eccentric man possessed some very excellent and valuable qualities, he could not have maintained his clerical relation to the town of Boston, and the society for so many successive years, from 1733 to 1776, and have separated from them, at last, for political considerations alone.

The Dedham Democrat, in quoting the above, says that Dr. Byles was a Tory.

There is one of Doctor Byles's jokes, which was related to me by the late Judge Lowell, a brother of his society, which has not been in the papers, which we will tell as it was told to us. It is the custom, in Boston, for the owners of cows drawing crowds to listen to his eloquence, Dr. Byles remarked one day, that he would not be a hair last introduction to the use of glasses.

SHAKER BIBLE.

We had a glimpse, a day or two since, of a Shaker Bible—a book not often allowed to be seen by the world's people. It is a large book, and contains the Old and New Testaments, and Hymns and Divine Roll from the Lord God of Heaven to the inhabitants of the earth, in the Second Appearing of New Lebanon, in the State of Columbia, State of New York, United States of America. The Roll contains a number of communications, at the Shaker establishment at Canterbury, New Hampshire, and at other places. The Bible is a large book, and